I Don't Understand Myself

Jonathan Byrd & The Sentimentals

I hang my head upon her door
She whispers like a war
She doesn't have to win me
I'm helpless in her eyes
Old lovers write her letters
And speak as if they know her
She sees what they don't show her
And finds me where I hide

And I don't understand myself with her
No I don't understand myself

In the bedroom and the kitchen
She calls me her magician
It's a difficult position
And I'm trying to make it last
She keeps me in the present
It's a gift she gives me daily
And my heart waits in the future
Until her moods are past

But I don't understand myself with her
No I don't understand myself

Now the yellow hammer glistens
As far away she listens
The world is filled with music
The queen dances with a fool
She gathers sand together
Her castles last forever
Even rust finds favor
In her golden rule

But I don't understand myself with her
No I don't understand myself

Now the river sits in silence
The preacher studies science
And the children all baptize him
Back into the world

The rain falls like her long hair
And the day is dark and wanton
I know she's like the weather
Unable to be held

And I don't understand myself with her
No I don't understand myself

Lyrics Submitted by Nathan D Smith

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